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AUTHORITYMARVEL TEAM-UP<sup>®</sup>  
FEATURINGSPIDER-MAN<sup>®</sup>  
AND  
SATANA<sup>™</sup>

DEATH IN A DARK DIMENSION!



MILLEROM/LEIALOHA



STAN LEE  
PRESENTS!

# SPIDER-MAN SATANA

THE DEVIL'S  
DAUGHTER

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## LAST RITES

IT IS A FEW MINUTES AFTER MOONRISE, AND THERE ARE SHADOWS DANCING ON THE WALL OF STEPHEN STRANGE'S SANCTUM SANCTORUM.

THE ROOM IS DARK, LIT ONLY BY THE ARCAINE GLOW OF THE ORB OF AGAMOTTO. THERE ARE TWO WOMEN PRESENT: ONE IS CLEA, THE OTHER-DIMENSIONAL PRINCESS WHO IS BOTH DR. STRANGE'S DISCIPLE AND HIS LOVER.

THE OTHER IS SATANA, THE DEVIL'S DAUGHTER--AND SHE IS HERE EITHER TO SAVE STEPHEN STRANGE'S SOUL...

...OR TO KILL HIM!

GREAT AGAMOTTO'S ORB, GATE TO WORLDS UNTOLD, HEED SATANA'S COMMAND--LET THY MYSTERIES UNFOLD!

LG3993

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FOR THY POWER MASTERS  
ALL TIME AND SPACE--  
AND MY WILL NOW  
MASTERS THEE!

SHE SEES A TOT,  
BATHED IN SILVER MOON-  
LIGHT AS IT ROARS DOWN A  
RUNWAY AT KENNEDY AIRPORT.  
AND WITHIN THAT DOOMED JET-  
LINER, STEPHEN STRANGE...  
CHANGES...

...TURNING FROM  
MAN-- INTO  
WEREWOLF!

IMAGES  
FLASH  
THROUGH  
SATANA'S  
MIND AS  
SHE  
BECOMES  
ONE  
WITH  
THE  
ORB

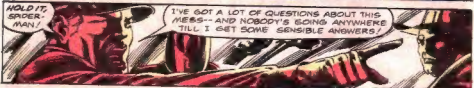
SPIDER-MAN TRIES TO STOP STRANGE AS  
HE ATTACKS THE PILOTS, BUT HE FAILS,  
AND THE PLANE GOES OUT OF CONTROL.  
IT CRASHES, AND IN THE CONFUSION, THE  
WEREWOLF ESCAPES.



WHAT...  
WHAT DO  
WE DO NOW,  
MY FRIEND?

YOU  
GO  
HOME,  
WONG.

I'LL GET  
AFTER DOG--  
UH-OH!



HOLD IT,  
SPIDER-  
MAN!

I'VE GOT A LOT OF QUESTIONS ABOUT THIS  
MESS-- AND NOBODY'S GOING ANYWHERE  
TILL I GET SOME SENSIBLE ANSWERS!



PERHAPS,  
IF WE  
EXPLAIN...

SOMENOW, I DON'T  
THINK THAT'LL HELP.



STALL 'EM, HUH, WONG?  
I'M GONNA TAKE MY CHANCES  
AND RUN FOR IT.

WHAT THE HECK--??



THEY--THEY  
DISAPPEARED!





I'VE HEARD STEPHEN SPEAK OF YOU, SATANA. YOU WERE CONSECRATED TO EVIL FROM THE MOMENT OF YOUR CONCEPTION. DR. STRANGE IS A FORCE FOR GOOD. WHY HELP HIM?

PERHAPS BECAUSE... IT AMUSES ME?

OR BECAUSE I AM PART HUMAN, AND IT IS HUMAN NATURE TO CHANGE. TO GROW. TO REBEL.

I BOW TO NEITHER HEAVEN NOR HELL, CLEAR IN THAT, I AM MUCH LIKE MY SATANIC SIRE.

I WOULD RATHER LIVE ON EARTH-- AND BE FREE, WHATEVER THE COST-- THAN SERVE IN HELL.



FEW SORCERERS HAVE THE POWER, OR LEARNING, TO EXORCISE THE DEMON WITHIN STEPHEN STRANGE.



THE ANCIENT ONE CANNOT HELP. MARIE LEVEAU WILL NOT.

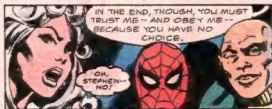


ONLY I CAN SAVE HIM.



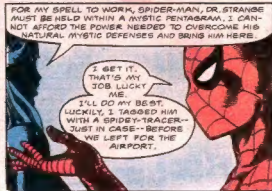
AND IF I AM TOO LATE--OR IF MY SPELLS SHOULD FAIL--

--I WILL SHOOT HIM THROUGH THE HEART WITH A SILVER BULLET.



IN THE END, THOUGH, YOU MUST TRUST ME-- AND OBEY ME-- BECAUSE YOU HAVE NO CHOICE.

OH, STEPHEN-- NO!



FOR MY SPELL TO WORK, SPIDER-MAN, DR. STRANGE MUST BE HELD WITHIN A MYSTIC PENTAGRAM. I CANNOT AFFORD THE POWER NEEDED TO OVERCOME HIS NATURAL MYSTIC DEFENSES AND BRING HIM HERE.

I GET IT. THAT'S MY JOB. LUCKY ME.

I'LL DO MY BEST. LUCKILY, I TAGGED HIM WITH A SPIDEY-TRACER-- JUST IN CASE-- BEFORE WE LEFT FOR THE AIRPORT.



"TROUBLE IS, HE'S OUT OF RANGE."

"I SENSE HIS AURA, THOUGH NOT HIS SPECIFIC LOCATION. I CAN SPARE ENOUGH ENERGY TO TELEPORT YOU NEAR TO HIM. BEYOND THAT, IT'S UP TO YOU. I MUST PREPARE MYSELF FOR THE ORDEAL TO COME."

SHE GESTURES, AND ONCE MORE, SPIDEY'S WORLD TURNS INSIDE OUT...

WOW! DOC STRANGE HAS DONE THAT TO THAT TO ME BEFORE, BUT I'LL NEVER GET USED TO IT!

GOT HIM!

BUT IF HE'S IN MANHATTAN, HE'S MOVED PRETTY FAST SINCE THE PLANE CRASH. I ONLY HOPE I CATCH UP TO HIM IN TIME.

MEANWHILE, IN DR. STRANGE'S STUDY...

HEAR ME, LORDS OF THE SEVEN GATES, WHO WATCH THE WORLD OF MEN; I CALL YOU WITH THE ANCIENT SIGN BY WHICH YOU ARE BOUND TO REMEMBER--

--AND SERVE!

MASKIM XUI BARRA!

BARRA EDIN NA ZU!

SHE SPEAKS IN A TONGUE OLDER THAN MANKIND; HER HANDS PAINTING SWIRLS OF SILVER FIRE IN THE AIR AROUND HER...

...HER FACE TOUCHED WITH AN UNHUMAN RAPTURE AS SHE FEELS WHITE-HOT LIGHT PURE, ELEMENTAL POWER--RISE UP HER SPINE AND CONSUME HER.



ELSEWHERE...

SPIDEY-SENSE IS GOING CRAZY.

I MUST BE RIGHT ON TOP OF DOC.



NEAR AS I CAN FIGURE

HE'S CUTTING STRAIGHT ACROSS MANHATTAN. LIKE HE HAS A PURPOSE.



AND I THINK I JUST FIGURED IT OUT.

ROOSEVELT UNIVERSITY

NO WONDER HIS ROUTE SEEMED SO FAMILIAR ONCE HE REACHED CENTRAL PARK. HE'S RE-TRACING HIS STEPS OF LAST NIGHT.



IF HE'S HERE AT ROOSEVELT HOSPITAL, HE'S PROBABLY OUT TO FINISH OFF THE PREY WHO ESCAPED HIM-- CISSY!

WHAT'S THAT--?

WEEOWEOWEOW!



SPREAD OUT, YOU MEN! COVER ALL THE EXITS!

MOVE IN SLOW AND EASY, AND START SECURING THE LOCATION! AND REMEMBER, I DON'T WANT ANY PANIC AMONG THE CIVILIANS-- OR DEAD HEROES AMONG THE COPS.



CAN'T WASTE ANY TIME. THOSE COPS ARE PROBABLY HOT ON MY TAIL.

THE LOWER FLOORS ARE A SHAMBLES-- NO WONDER THE STAFF CALLED FOR HELP.

THAT CAPE-- I'VE FOUND HIM!



NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS STOP HIM!

TROUBLE IS, THE LAST TIME WE TUSSLED, THE WEREWOLF ALMOST KILLED ME.

I GOTTA LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE--THINGS COULD BE WORSE--I COULD BE FIGHTING THE HULK. Y'KNOW-- I WISH I WAS



EASY, DOC-- I'M TRYING TO HELP YOU, BLAST IT!

CRIPES, HE'S STRONGER THAN EVER!



HE'S WRIGGLING OUT OF MY GRIP, THROWING ME OFF-BALANCE -- I CAN'T HOLD HIM!

OH, FOR CRYING OUT LOUD!



THAT WAS A PRETTY HEFTY THROW--BUT WITH A LITTLE BIT OF WICK, AND A HANDY-DANDY WEB-LINE...

...PLUS THAT SMOKE-STACK...



I'M BUILDING UP A GOOD HEAD OF STEAM WITH THIS SWINGING 'ROUND THE SMOKESTACK.

HAVE TO TIME MY RELEASE JUST RIGHT...

... I BET I CAN TURN DOC'S ATTACK AGAINST HIM!

YA-- HOOOO.



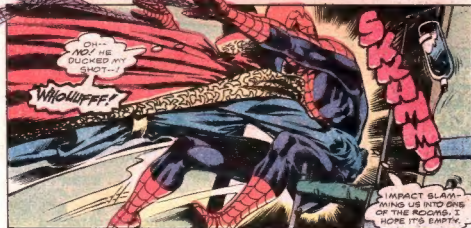
... SO IT SENDS ME BACK TOWARDS DOC.

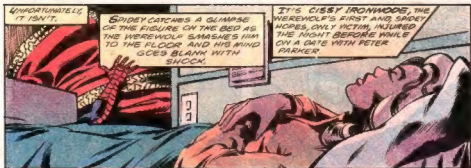


--BUT HE'S GIVING ME NO CHOICE!

I DON'T WANT TO HURT HIM--







UNFORTUNATELY, IT ISN'T.

SPIDEY CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF THE FIGURE ON THE BED AS THE WEREWOLF SMASHES HIM TO THE FLOOR AND HIS MIND GOES BLANK WITH SHOCK.

IT'S CISSY IRONWOOD, THE WEREWOLF'S FIRST AND SADIEST NOSES, ONLY VICTIM, INJURED THE NIGHT BEFORE WHILE ON A DATE WITH PETER PARKER



LUCK'S RUNNING... TRUE TO FORM.

SHAGGY... KNOCKED... WIND OUT OF ME.

CAN'T CATCH BREATH.



PETER...??

GROWLS-- OH LORD, THE MONSTER'S KILLED PETER!

NOW-- NOW IT'LL COME FOR ME!



CISSY-- SHE'S DREAMING OF LAST NIGHT, WHEN DOC ALMOST... KILLED HER.

HE'S GOT THE LEVERAGE-- MY ARMS FEEL-- ABOUT TO BREAK. BUT I CAN'T GIVE IN! TOO MUCH... DEPENDING ON ME-- MY LIFE-- CISSY'S DOC'S SOUL.



I OWE DOC STRANGE TOO MUCH TO FAIL HIM--

--AND I WON'T!

BROW!



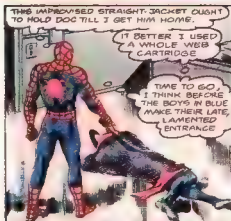
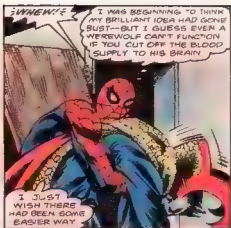
DOPS! THAT SWIPE CAME A LITTLE TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT.

BUT IT MISSED THAT'S ALL THAT COUNTS.



NOW, SHAGGY, IT'S MY TURN!

I'VE GOT TO IMMOBILIZE DOC WITH A HALF- NELSON...



THE CLOCK IS TOLLING MIDNIGHT  
WHEN SPIDEY REACHES THE VILLAGE...

SAVE FOR THE SO-  
CALLED DEVIL'S DAUGHTER,  
THIS ROOM IS EMPTY,  
THE HOUSE ITSELF, PRE-  
TERNATURALLY SILENT

SATANA IS FLOATING  
IN LOTUS POSITION,  
A HALF-DOZEN FEET  
ABOVE THE CENTER  
OF AN ORNATE SILVER  
PENTAGRAM MARKED  
OUT ON THE STUDY'S  
ANCIENT OAK FLOOR

HEADS  
UP,  
PEOPLE  
I'M

HERE

SATANANA

SHE SEEMS  
OBLIVIOUS  
TO THE WORLD..

AND FOR AN  
INSTANT, SPIDEY WONDER'S  
IF SHE'S ALL RIGHT

FORGIVE  
ME, SPIDER-MAN  
I WAS DEEP IN  
MEDITATION

ENTER  
THE CIRCLE  
THROUGH THIS  
GATEWAY

WHERE  
ARE  
WONG AND  
CIA?

IN A PLACE  
OF SAFETY

QUICKLY, MY  
YOUNG FRIEND  
WE HAVEN'T  
MUCH TIME

FLAMES--  
ALL  
AROUND  
US!

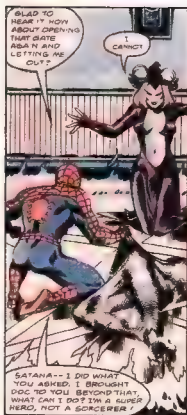
BE NOT AFRAID.  
THE CIRCLE IS A  
PSYCHIC WALL

OKAY,  
READY OR NOT,  
HERE I GO--

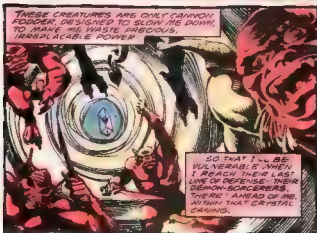
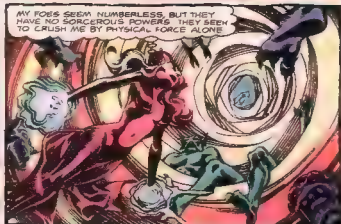
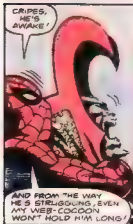
HEY!

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?

ALL WITHIN IT  
ARE SAFE







THEIR RESISTANCE IS STIFFENING. IT'S TAKING ME MORE AND MORE STRENGTH TO GAIN LESS GROUND.



I'VE NEVER FELT SUCH ABSOLUTE, MALEFIC POWER.

COMPARED TO THIS MINIMAL FORCE, EVEN MY FATHER PALES TO INSIGNIFICANCE. HALF OF ME IS REVOLTED BY IT, YET HALF WISHES TO JOIN IT, WORSHIP IT.



BUT I WILL NOT!

WHATEVER THE COST-- SATANA WILL BE FREE!



OUT OF WEB-FLUID!



AYE, FREE-- BUT VICTORIOUS...?

THE CRYSTAL CASING IS JUST OUT OF REACH, BUT NOT EVEN MY STRONGEST SPELL CAN DRIVE A WEBE THROUGH THIS DEMON HORDE.



TRYING MY BEST--

--BUT DOC'S BUSTING LOOSE!

NO SPELLS, THAT IS, SAVE ONE.

BUT THAT ULTIMATE ENCHANTMENT WILL DRAIN ME OF ALL MY POWER. LEAVE ME HUMAN-- WIDE OPEN TO AN ATTACK.



IF I'M TO SAVE STRANGE-- AND PERHAPS, HUMANITY-- I'VE NO REAL CHOICE! I THINK I'VE KNOWN THAT FROM THE BEGINNING.

IT'S AS IF MY ENTIRE LIFE, FROM THE FIRST INSTANT I APPEARED ON EARTH AS A SUCCUBUS,\* LED ME TO THIS MOMENT. AND THIS DECISION.

\*HUMPHREY TALES #2--MCMXCVI

RAW POWER EXPLODES  
ACROSS THE AETHER...

... AS SATANA SUMMONS  
EVERY ERG OF ENERGY,  
EVERY SCRAP OF  
KNOWLEDGE  
WITHIN HER...

... SLOWLY LIKE  
SOME NEW-BORN  
STAR AS HER SPELL  
BLASTS THE DEMONS  
AROUND HER INTO  
OBLIVION.

BUT EVEN AS IT DOES,  
IT RELEASES THAT  
DEMON WHICH  
DWELLS WITHIN HER--  
THE BASILISK!

UP-  
START  
DAUGHTER  
OF THE MORNING,  
THOU SHALT NOT CHEAT  
US OF OUR PRIZE.

THY  
SPIRIT BE  
WOUNDED  
UNTO DEATH,  
SATANA.

THOU  
CANST SAVE  
THE  
SORCERER  
SUPREME.  
OR  
THYSELF  
NOT  
BOTH.

NO!

SHRINK!

AARRRGH

NOT FINISHED  
YET. ALL THIS  
ACCOMPLISHES  
NOTHING  
IF I CAN'T  
SHATTER THE  
CASINO...

SHE  
SMILES  
AS THE  
BASILISK'S  
VOICE--DRIEY AS  
OLD BONES YET  
SLIMY LIKE ANCIENT  
MAGGOTS--KILLS HER  
BEING, CONSUMES HER.  
LONG HAS IT SERVED HER  
WILL; NOW IT WAS STRUCK  
HER DOWN. SHE IS NOT  
SURPRISED.

SHE'D SENSED  
FROM THE FIRST  
THAT HER BATTLE--  
HER LIFE--WOULD  
END LIKE THIS,  
WITH A CHOICE  
LIFE OR DEATH,  
EVIL OR GOOD.

FOR AN INSTANT, TIME STOPS...

AND THEN, SHE LAUGHS - JOYOUS, UNAFRAID

SATANA, BORN TO EVIL,  
HAD FOUND THE GOOD  
WITHIN HER. SHE HAD  
LEARNED TO CARE  
TO LOVE.

FOR WITH HER DEATH, THE BASILISK  
THAT SINISTER DEMON WHICH WAS  
AT THE HEART OF HER INNERMOST  
BEING... HAD DIED.

"... AND SO, FACING THE  
FINAL, ULTIMATE CHOICE,  
SHE DISCOVERED IT WAS  
REALLY NO CHOICE AT ALL..."

MASTER!

TAKE SATANA'S PISTOL, WONG.  
I'LL SEE TO STEPHEN.

YOU KNOW WHAT WE AGREED.  
THE MOON IS STILL FULL.  
IF DR. STRANGE IS NOT CURED...

I WILL DO  
WHAT MUST  
BE DONE.

STEPHEN...?

MY LOVE...?

HE'S SO  
STILL,  
SO COLD.  
OH, WONG--  
LOOK!

HIS  
FACE!!

... OOOHHHHH...

... CLEA...???

STEPHEN! VISHANTI  
BE PRAISED, YOU'RE  
CURED!

YOU'RE  
CURED!

I... I  
THINK  
SO...

DO YOU  
REMEMBER...?

TOO  
MUCH, I'M  
AFRAID.

BUT...  
SATANA!  
IS SHE?



**NO WAY TO TREAT A Lady!**